

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE.

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W. D. ALEXANDER FLIM-FLAMMED OUT OF MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BY JAMES CRAP-SHOOTING MILLER, LITTLE WHISKY BILL WARD AND COMPANY.

April 13, 1902, which is considered an unlucky day by all those who are controlled by superstition or who believe in dreams, W. D. Alexander was arrested by the police and taken to the 35th street station, charged with assault, and on the morning after his arrest Long Jim Crap-Shooting Miller informed Mr. Alexander, who is an Afro-American, that his pull with Justice Underwood was like a drag-net, that for \$35 he could or would fix everything all right, that for that sum he would also furnish bonds for him. So when Mr. Alexander was called up before Justice Underwood to be examined All-Mouth Jim and Little Lawyer P. G. Alexander, who is one of the head men in the Men's Sunday Club which meets at Quinn Chapel, which is presided over by All Hash Roberts, were on hand and after much whispering on the part of Capt. Hayes whom Miller claims to do any and everything for him, Justice Underwood, Cronin, the Policeman who arrested Mr. Alexander, and Slim Crap-Shooting Jim, his case was continued for several days, and Miller and his side partner had succeeded in collecting their thirty-five dollars.

When Mr. Alexander finally had his trial before Justice Underwood, who had him over to the Criminal Court, Col Davidson, whose law office is in the Oxford Building, represented Mr. Alexander, wanted to know who was his bond. In the mean time Jim Crap-Shooting Miller had walked to the rear of the Court room and he opened his big mouth and exclaimed: "I am still on his bond!" Then Col Davidson felt that everything was all right, that Mr. Alexander would not be compelled to pay Miller any more money for signing straw bonds, and he returned to his office, but in this Col Davidson was mistaken for he had scarcely gotten outside the 35th Street Police Station before Mr. Alexander was taken down stairs and locked up in a cell, and he was not in the cell but a short time before Lying Jim Miller rushed up in front of his cell and wanted to know "if he had any more money." Mr. Alexander said "no" he was strapped, that he thought he had paid him for signing his bond, then Miller declared that the amount of money which he had received was no good to him, that he could not use it in his business, or words to the same effect. At the end of this conversation Jim ran up stairs and in a few minutes a fellow stood before Mr. Alexander and ordered him to strip himself, as he was commanded to take his picture for the rogues' gallery. Mr. Alexander protested at these proceedings, and at the same time he sent for Miller, and promised to pay him the other \$35, which he wanted for signing his bond.

Immediately after Mr. Alexander turned over the second \$35 to Long Jim, Tall Jim led him to believe that he himself and his friend Lawyer Alexander was on his bond for one thousand dollars, that he was free to come and go at his pleasure, and as he left the station Mr. Alexander stepped into the saloon which is located on the corner near the station to see the Jim and he found him, Capt. Hayes, Cronin, the Policeman, Mr. S. A. Watkins, Little Fleecy Lawyer Alexander and one or two others all laughing, talking and having a jolly good time while standing at the bar. Many nights after the snatching of these scenes Mr. Alexander was asleep in his room, 2947 Armour avenue, and some one knocked very hard on the front door, and when his lady went to the door Cursing and strode up to her and wanted to know if Alexander was in the house. The lady said he was, and directed him up stairs to his room. Jim was as noisy as a wild bull and when he arrived in front of the door he called into Mr. Alexander's room he believed out "Alexander! Alexander! Wake up and let me in. I have just lost five dollars in a crap game and want to get five dollars more from

you." Mr. Alexander informed Crap-Shooting Jim that he did not have any more money, that he thought the seventy dollars paid him in full for signing his bonds. Then Crap-Shooting Jim said all right, Alexander, and left the house without obtaining the nine dollars more to go up against the game of craps.

According to the statement of Mr. Alexander, shortly after he refused to give Jim any more money Little Lawyer Alexander, who should be classed with the jackleg or the crooked lawyers, followed him from place to place, and endeavored to make him believe "that if he paid twenty-five dollars more everything would be fixed over on the North Side. At the same time Little Tricky Alexander and Foxy Jim Miller knew that Mr. Alexander had already been indicted by the Grand Jury, but they wanted to squeeze twenty-five dollars more out of him before he fell into the capacious hands of the sheriff of Cook county, and on July 23, Mr. Alexander was arrested and placed in jail. Then on Tuesday, July 29th, Robbing Jim Miller sent his pal Little Large Headed Alexander over to the jail to see Mr. Alexander who informed him that if he raised them twenty-five dollars more they could get him out on bonds, that he would then be a free man, knowing at the same time that the State's Attorney would not accept straw bonds, but Mr. Alexander refused to pay any more money to these two leeches and at the same time he informed Little Alexander that he was thinking about getting Little Whisky Bill Ward to look after his interests as he had been over to see him several times.

Within a few days after this conversation Little Whisky Bill Ward obtained seven dollars in money and a note for fifty dollars from Mr. Alexander which amount was to be for bonds and attorney fees, and Little Whisky who is one of the greatest little black shyster lawyers in this city, promised to have or put Mr. Alexander out on the streets by Saturday, July 26, but Little Whisky Bill did not return or show up around that part of the jail until Mr. Alexander sent his brother after him, and when he finally consented to come over and see him, which was on Wednesday, July 30th, he wanted twenty-five dollars more so he could give it to some white man by the name of Harper, whom Whisky claimed resided on the West side, but Mr. Alexander refused to be bled or milked any further by shyster Ward and the other blood-suckers like him, and the employed Lawyer J. Gray Lucas to defend him and 10 days from the time that J. Gray Lucas began to work on Mr. Alexander's case who was charged with a penitentiary offence, he was a free man and returned to work for the C. N. W. Railway.

There is not one person in the world who likes money any better than ourself for we need it in our business, but we would rather starve to death ten thousand times than pursue such reprehensible methods to obtain it, and this incident simply shows that there are many colored men who are ever ready and willing to stoop to any low mean trick in order to rob and plunder men and women belonging to their own race who happen to get in trouble, and we must remember that Crap-Shooting Jim Miller, Shyster Ward, who beat one lady whom we know out of forty-five dollars, and never obtained the divorce for her and the Whisky Drinking proachers and Old Barnett implied State's Attorney Duncan and Judge Dunne to send us to hell or the Work House for these grand rascals hate to have The Broad Ax to uncover their dirty tracks.

Mrs. Wm. McKnight has returned from Kansas City, Mo., and at present she is stopping with Mrs. A. Wilkerson, 9468 South Carpenter street. Next month she will resume house keeping at 410 35th street.

THE REVOLUTION.

Whenever any institution or class under any form of government grows potent enough to control that government revolution must come. The story of the past demonstrates this. When the army outgrew Rome it overthrew the government and put the Caesars at the head. In time when barbarian soldiery outgrew the citizen soldiery by colloquing with outside barbarians they overwhelmed the empire of the world itself. The night of ages came and all was anarchistic barbarism. Slowly small nationalities developed. Some big feudal chief outgrew the others and combined all around under himself. The nations of Europe as we now know them evolved out of the anarchy of the Dark Ages. But the history of each one shows the same. War, war and bloody revolutions from the outgrowth of some class or institution and its determination to rule. The classes in France became stronger than the government and drove the people into revolt. Later the army outgrew the civil power and placed a Napoleon as its Caesar. More abuses; Napoleon bled his army to death and the burdens returned. Again we see in France the army preponderating and we hear the words, "Honor to the Army" in the Dreyfus affair. Turn to England and behold the same. The classes by Charles First's day had overgrown all other interests. The weight was too heavy. Commerce could not tolerate the extravagance. The classes persisted with the King at their head, and ruled. But the commercial power central at London outgrew all other interests and overturned the monarchy. It ruled using the army. But even the military overgrew all other power and set Cromwell on the throne. Then came a restoration, more revolutions and today the money power has outgrown all other powers in Great Britain and even rules secretly the empire of the world. Nothing has of late held England from an awful revolution but the vast co-operative associations. The largest one of these has some fifteen hundred thousand heads of families as members having grown in 60 years from some dozen or two poor weavers combined to buy their tea and sugar at wholesale. It now has some of the largest sea going ships, and greatest factories and department stores on earth. The members share equally in the profits and thus some seven million people live easy. These and the effects of City ownership make the lives of millions of English rather comfortable. They have brought England close to socialism. We can all of us see how that the slave power outgrew all the other powers in our United States and led to the awful war. But how few of us see what is taking place right under our noses! Look at our Congress and see what power has taken the seat of the once proud dominating slave power. It is a power mightier from its combination with the like power in England than any ever knew since history began its records. Yes! it even transcends tradition. What? Greater than all the people with president and army? Yes, because it holds the will. It is not only the power but it controls all access and every avenue. And the whole money power has been deluged to this mystic combine. It is a peculiar power because it holds control of the opportunities and favors developed in modern life. As invention has placed in the hands of a few men to do the labor formerly done by thousands just so it has transferred to a very few persons all control of the power and this centralization is still proceeding at a geometrical ratio. Think for a moment of one fact in this connection. How many millions depend more or less on the small deposit of anthracite coal. Yet half a dozen men control it. How dependent we have made ourselves on the little gold stock of the world. Yet one house owns it. And the Morgans are its secret agents. Here is the power that has outgrown government. Will the revolt come?

HOLY.

THE NATIONAL GRAND COURT OF HEROINES OF JERICHO.

In compliance with the call that was issued by a number of members of the Order of Heroines of Jericho, a National Convention was held at Springfield, Ohio, on August 16th, for the object and purpose of organizing a National Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho for the United States of America and Canada. The object of the meeting was stated by Mr. John G. Jones, of Chicago, who in a brief and forcible speech outlined the object of the meeting, and urged upon the members the great necessity of having a National Organization.

The National Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho was then regularly organized and the officers elected for a period of three years, and the following rules and regulations were adopted:

1st. This organization shall be styled and known as the National Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho, of the United States of America and Canada.

2nd. The Grand officers elected of the National Grand Court shall hold their offices for three years, and until their successors are duly elected and qualified.

3rd. Each Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho shall be entitled to five delegates to the Annual Sessions of the National Grand Court.

4th. All Past and Present Most Ancient Matrons and Junior or Vice Most Ancient Matrons and Worthy Joshuas of all subordinate courts are life members of the National Grand Court.

5th. All Past and Present Grand Officers of the National Grand Court and all the Past and Present Grand Most Ancient Matrons and Grand Junior or Vice Grand Matrons and Grand Secretaries of each Grand Court are life members of the National Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho.

6th. Each Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho is required to secure a charter from the National Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho of the United States of America and Canada.

7th. The Most Worthy Ancient National Grand Matron is hereby empowered to have the secret ritual of the Order revised and printed. The following are the Grand Officers:

Mrs. C. A. Curi, Most Worthy Ancient Matron, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Rebecca A. Brent, First Worthy Vice National Grand Matron, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. S. V. Holly, 2nd Worthy Vice National Grand Matron, Cedar Rapids Iowa.

Mrs. Hattie Gamble, 3rd Worthy Vice National Grand Matron, Kansas City, Kas.

Mrs. Lulu Murrell, 4th Worthy Vice National Grand Matron, Washington, D. C.

John G. Jones, Worthy National Grand Joshua, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Ella Mahammett, National Grand Treasurer, Omaha, Neb.

Mrs. Hattie Woolridge, National Grand Secretary, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. R. D. Boon, National Grand Lecturer, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. C. A. Clegg, National Grand Corresponding Recorder, Des Moines, Iowa.

Mrs. Annie O. Parker, Asst. National Grand Corresponding Recorder, Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. W. J. Dove, National Grand Chaplain, Keokuk, Iowa.

Mrs. Belle Jackson, National Grand Outer Gate Keeper, Lexington, Ky.

Miss L. V. Logwood, National Grand In. Gate Keeper, San Antonio, Tex.

The next annual session will be held at Boston, Mass., the first week in August, 1903.

Rev. Abe Murray, who always delights in getting in among the fresh women, wanted us to tell the name of the lady whom he assisted on the street cars at 33th and State street at half past one o'clock at night some time ago. Rev. Abe, if we must tell you, the lady was Mrs. P. Dean, who came here from Indianapolis, Ind., at about the same time that you struck this town.

THE MIDDLE STATES EXPOSITION IS RUNNING IN FULL BLAST.

Everything has been in first-class running order at the Middle States and Mississippi Valley Exposition, in the First Regiment Armory, 16th St. and Michigan Ave. for more than a week past. The numerous exhibits from ten or twelve states have been arranged and fill the big building which are the products of the Negro brain of this country.

The attendance is increasing each day and many white friends of the race who are anxious to note its progress along all lines can be observed inspecting the various collections of exhibits and the present indications are that at the close of the exposition a handsome sum will be realized for the Old Folks Home.

CHIPS.

From this date The Broad Ax will be for sale at Battise's Barber Shop, 139 West 47th street.

Dr. Nicholas R. Engels is steadily gaining ground every day in his race for Commissioner of Cook County.

Attorney and Mrs. O. V. Royall, of Indianapolis, Ind., are spending several days with their friends in this city.

If the breadth of some ministers' understanding may be measured by the width of their pantaloons, they are wonderfully brainy.—Ex.

The colored people of Virginia will test the constitutionality of the new constitution recently passed in Virginia. They have employed able counsel, among whom is Mr. John S. Wise.

Press Oliver, a Negro about 40 years old, near Huntsville, Mo., fell heir to an estate worth about \$24,000 left him by his former employer. The relatives are trying to break the will, but the court has turned the property over to the Negro.

Lawyer Dan Morgan Smith, Democratic candidate for Congress in the third district opened his campaign last night at Butler's Hall, State and 57th streets. Mr. Melville G. Holding presided and will look after Congressman Smith's interests.

Rev. Andy Carey, who can drink more Holy-Ghost bug-juice than the writer, shot off his big mouth one month ago and declared that he would run us out of town. But Andy, The Broad Ax is still doing business at the same old stand.

Rev. Jasper Thomas lately showed the white feather when he learned that Old Olivet was going to be sold he lit out for the west and remained away from home until after the storm blew over. Rev. Jasper has always been noted for being a coward and a prevaricator.

George Conrad, a young colored man, graduated from the law department of Ann Arbor College with high honors recently. He began life as an errand boy in the Pan Handle offices in Indianapolis, and later became private secretary to Colonel John N. Miller of the Pennsylvania lines.

J. P. Howard, a colored man of St. Gabriel, La., is the inventor of a sugar cane loading machine which was given a public trial recently at New Orleans and proved highly satisfactory. Howard has patented his invention and confidently expects to realize a fortune from it.

Tuesday Olivet Baptist Church was sold for the second time and it was bought in by the second mortgage men for something like five thousand dollars. It was sold at redemption sale and the trustees if we understand it rightly have one year to buy it back from its present owners.

Thursday the Odd Fellows held forth at the Middle States and Mississippi Valley Exposition and a large crowd was present. F. W. Rollins, Col. B. T. Moseley, Mrs. L. Montgomery, and other members of the order delivered orations. Col. Moseley spoke on "The True Mission of Man" and

his talk was all right. It goes without saying that he is one of the great orators of the Afro-American race.

Mr. W. B. Getty, Superintendent of Second-Class Mail Matter, Chicago Post Office, is a polished gentleman from head to foot, and he is well adapted for the responsible position he holds, and he and his gentlemanly assistants are ever ready to look after the interests of the newspaper-men and rush their papers through to their readers.

Mrs. Springstine, who was a servant in a fast house at Dearborn and 21st streets for more than two years, and her sister, Mrs. Lewis, are still very hot in their collars because Old Barnett, Little Whisky Bill Ward, Crap-Shooting Jim Miller, Andy Carey, Jasper Thomas, Abe Murray and Co., failed to give them five dollars each which they promised them for testifying against Julius F. Taylor.

The Broad Ax next week will contain a long article on "Some Defects in the Management of the Cook County Jail."—Broad Ax.

The real newspaper man always takes advantage or every situation in which he is placed.—The World, Indianapolis, Ind.

Col. Manning, you have stated that which is true and The Broad Ax has so far succeeded in stirring up a hornet's nest in the Cook County Jail.

The white republicans of Alabama have decided to hold a state convention at which a white man's party will be probably organized. Under the action of the new constitution of the State the Negroes are practically disfranchised, and the white republicans will help to push the matter further along. It goes without saying that the action of the white republicans has caused much dissatisfaction among colored republicans.—Ex.

In artistic circles much attention has been aroused by an exhibition of little plaster figures by a young American artist, Miss Meta Vaux Warrick, at Bings Art Nouveau Galleries. Miss Warrick, who is a Philadelphian, and only just 20, is an impressionist, and has adopted the modeling methods of Rodin. Her very great talent, amounting to almost genius, is admitted by the best critics here. Miss Warrick is now on her way to Germany. She sailed from Liverpool a few days ago.

"Consistency thou art a jewel." The Louisiana Legislature has passed a law for the separation of the races on the street cars but saw fit to "postpone indefinitely" a measure to "prohibit the living together in concubinage of any white person and Negro or Negress." Isn't this appalling? The white man's desire for separation is one aided. The races are very much mixed down there at best and hard to place them, and their despicable action certainly will not improve matters.—Ex.

The Broad Ax threw a bomb into the Cook County Jail last week, and our article on "Some Defects in the Management of the Jail" stood Jailer J. L. Whitman and his assistants on their heads, and some one has said that "Jailer Whitman is thinking about getting Old Barnett, or West Plummer or some cheap white man's 'nigger' to do us some dirt. Next week The Broad Ax will ask Jailer Whitman, who poses as a reformer, some more questions about the "color line in the Cook County Jail."

The respectable and independent Afro-Americans residing in the first senatorial district should not only prevent Ed. Morris, attorney for The Gambler's Trust, from going to the legislature, but they should also defeat Young Dixon, for the State Senate for the same convention that nominated Morris for the lower house chose Dixon for the upper house, and as the Dixon do not employ any colored men they have no valid claim on the colored voters, but he cannot be defeated unless a first-class Afro-American runs as an independent candidate against him. What say you colored voters of the first district, are you slaves or freemen?